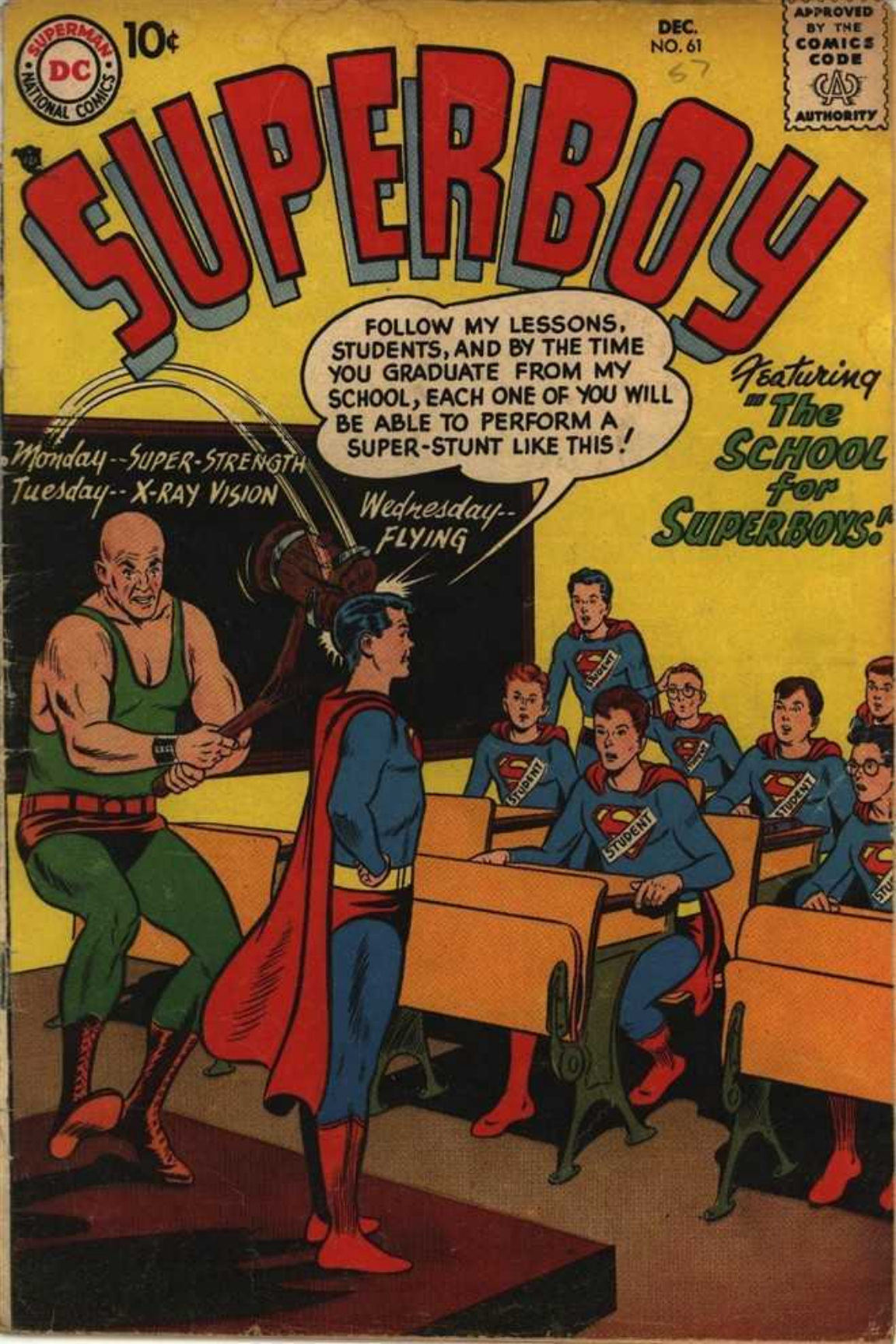
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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NO. 61
57
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
FOLLOW MY LESSONS, STUDENTS, AND BY THE TIME YOU GRADUATE FROM MY SCHOOL, EACH ONE OF YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PERFORM A SUPER-STUNT LIKE THIS!
Monday--SUPER-STRENGTH
Tuesday--X-RAY VISION
Wednesday--FLYING
Featuring "The SCHOOL for SUPERBOYS!"
STUDENT

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
(ULP!) ...PROFESSOR LANG MISTOOK ME FOR... ER... A FLY!
STANDARD BLUE INK
SWAT!
CAN YOU IMAGINE A SUPERBOY SO TINY AN ORDINARY INK BOTTLE LOOKS AS HUGE AS A MOUNTAIN TO HIM... A BULLET SEEMS THE SIZE OF A CANNON... AND A MOSQUITO APPEARS THE SIZE OF AN AIR-PLANE? THE BOY OF STEEL EXPERIENCES A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE IN MICROSCOPIC MENACE WHEN A STRANGE PHENOMENON RESULTS IN...
The SHRINKING OF SUPERBOY

ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT VISITS PROFESSOR LANG AND HIS DAUGHTER, LANA...
HI, CLARK! I'M HELPING DAD SORT OUT THESE MINERAL SPECIMENS HE FOUND NEAR TOWN!
ANYTHING INTERESTING, PROFESSOR?
YES, INDEED! HERE'S AN ODD ONE! IT'S SMOOTH AND METALLIC, LIKE A "CAPSULE" OF SOME SORT!
HOLY COW! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS SOMETHING INCREDIBLE!

SUPERBOY, No. 61, Dec., 1957. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.
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Printed in U.S.A.

NO WONDER CLARK... WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY... IS AMAZED...
IT'S A TINY SPACESHIP! THE CREW ARE MEN NO BIGGER THAN ANTS! WHAT IS IT DOING ON EARTH?
THE MINIATURE MEN SEEM TO HAVE A SECRET PLOT!
WHEN WE SCOUTED THIS TOWN, WE SAW THAT YOUTH CHANGE TO A FLYING BOY WITH SUPER-POWERS! AIM THE RAY AT HIM! HE'S THE ONE WE WANT!
CLARK'S SUPER-SENSES DETECT THE RAY...
WHAT WAS THAT? WELL, I'LL CHECK LATER! MEANWHILE, I CAN'T TELL LANG IT'S A TINY SPACESHIP... THAT WOULD REVEAL I USED MICROSCOPIC VISION!
AN UNUSUAL... ER... BIT OF METAL, ISN'T IT?
ELSEWHERE IN SECLUSION, CLARK CHANGES TO A PUZZLED SUPERBOY...
I HAVE A JOB THAT I PROMISED TO DO FOR THE MAYOR! CAN THOSE TINY MEN BE ON EARTH FOR SOME EVIL MISSION? WHY WOULD THEY SHOOT A RAY AT ME? LUCKILY, SINCE I'M INVULNERABLE, IT COULDN'T HARM ME!
ARE YOU SURE, SUPERBOY?
LATER IN THE PARK...
THE MAYOR ASKED ME TO FUSE THIS CRACKED STATUE TOGETHER WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION... ER... HOW COME I'M SHORTER THAN THE STATUE? IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE EXACT LIFE-SIZE!
RETURNING HOME, THE BOY OF STEEL MEETS A GREATER SHOCK!
HI, MOM!
WHY, SON... I HAVE TO BEND TO KISS YOU! LAND SAKES! YOU-- YOU'VE GROWN SMALLER!

OMIGOSH! I'M THE SIZE OF A MIDGET... AND GETTING SMALLER ALL THE TIME! WHAT FANTASTIC PHENOMENON IS CAUSING ME TO SHRINK?... (GULP!)
THE ANSWER LIES WITH THE MICRO-MEN FROM SPACE!
THE SHRINKING RAY WE USED WILL KEEP COMPRESSING THE EMPTY SPACES BETWEEN THE ATOMS OF SUPERBOY'S BODY, UNTIL HE IS REDUCED TO OUR SIZE! OUR GREAT PLAN IS WORKING!
INK
MEANWHILE...
I'M NO BIGGER THAN A CAT NOW, AND SHRINKING RAPIDLY! THE QUEER RAY FROM THAT TINY SPACE-SHIP MUST BE RESPONSIBLE! BUT WHY DID THEY CHOOSE ME FOR THEIR VICTIM?
SUPERBOY'S REDUCED SIZE IS A THREAT TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY!
LANA HAS OFTEN TRIED TO PIN DOWN MY SECRET IDENTITY! IF I LET HER SEE ME IN SMALL SIZE, SHE'LL SURELY LOOK FOR CLARK KENT, TO SEE IF HE'S BEEN REDUCED, TOO! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL SHE LEAVES THE ROOM!
PRESENTLY...
COME, LANA! WE'LL FINISH SORTING THE MINERALS AFTER LUNCH!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TRY TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF WHAT THE TINY SPACEMEN WANT WITH ME!
WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE
VOL. I
VOL. II
BUT LANA UNEXPECTEDLY RETURNS!
I LEFT MY HANKY IN HERE, DAD!
YIPES! IF I FLY AWAY, OR TRY TO HIDE, SHE'LL SEE ME MOVE! WHAT'LL I DO?
3

WAIT... LANA ONCE BOUGHT THAT WIND-UP SUPERBOY DOLL AS A MEMENTO! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW IT OUT OF SIGHT!
NOW TO USE THE KEY OF THIS CLOCK AND MAKE THE RIGHT SOUND!
ONLY A MOMENT LATER...
GOODNESS! MY SUPERBOY DOLL MUST HAVE BEEN WOUND UP! IT STARTED BY ITSELF AFTER FALLING FROM THE SHELF!
CLICKETY CLICK
WHIRRR
I'LL PUT IT BACK ON THE SHELF!
SHE DOESN'T KNOW THIS "DOLL" IS ALIVE AND THAT I HELD THE KEY BEHIND MY BACK WITH ONE HAND!
SHORTLY AFTER, ANOTHER CRISIS ARISES WHEN LANA VISITS THE KENT HOME...
OH, CLARK! MAY I SEE YOU A MOMENT?
IF LANA DOESN'T FIND CLARK HOME, SHE MAY WONDER ABOUT THAT "DOLL" INCIDENT AND GROW SUSPICIOUS! TO BE SAFE, I'LL COVER FOR CLARK. I'LL TIP OFF MOM WHAT TO SAY!
SOON...
SORRY, LANA! CLARK HAS SOME IMPORTANT HOME-WORK TO DO AND MUSTN'T BE DISTURBED!
YES, I HEAR HIM TYPING BUSILY! I WON'T BOTHER HIM!
CLACKETY-CLACK-CLACK!

BUT HOW CAN SUPERBOY, SHRUNKEN TO TOY PROPORTIONS, BE OPERATING A HUGE TYPEWRITER? WELL, TAKE A LOOK IN CLARK'S ROOM...
JUMPING FROM KEY TO KEY DOES THE TRICK! BUT IT'S GETTING TOUGHER TO KEEP MY IDENTITY SAFE! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHY THOSE SPACE VISITORS MADE ME SHRINK!

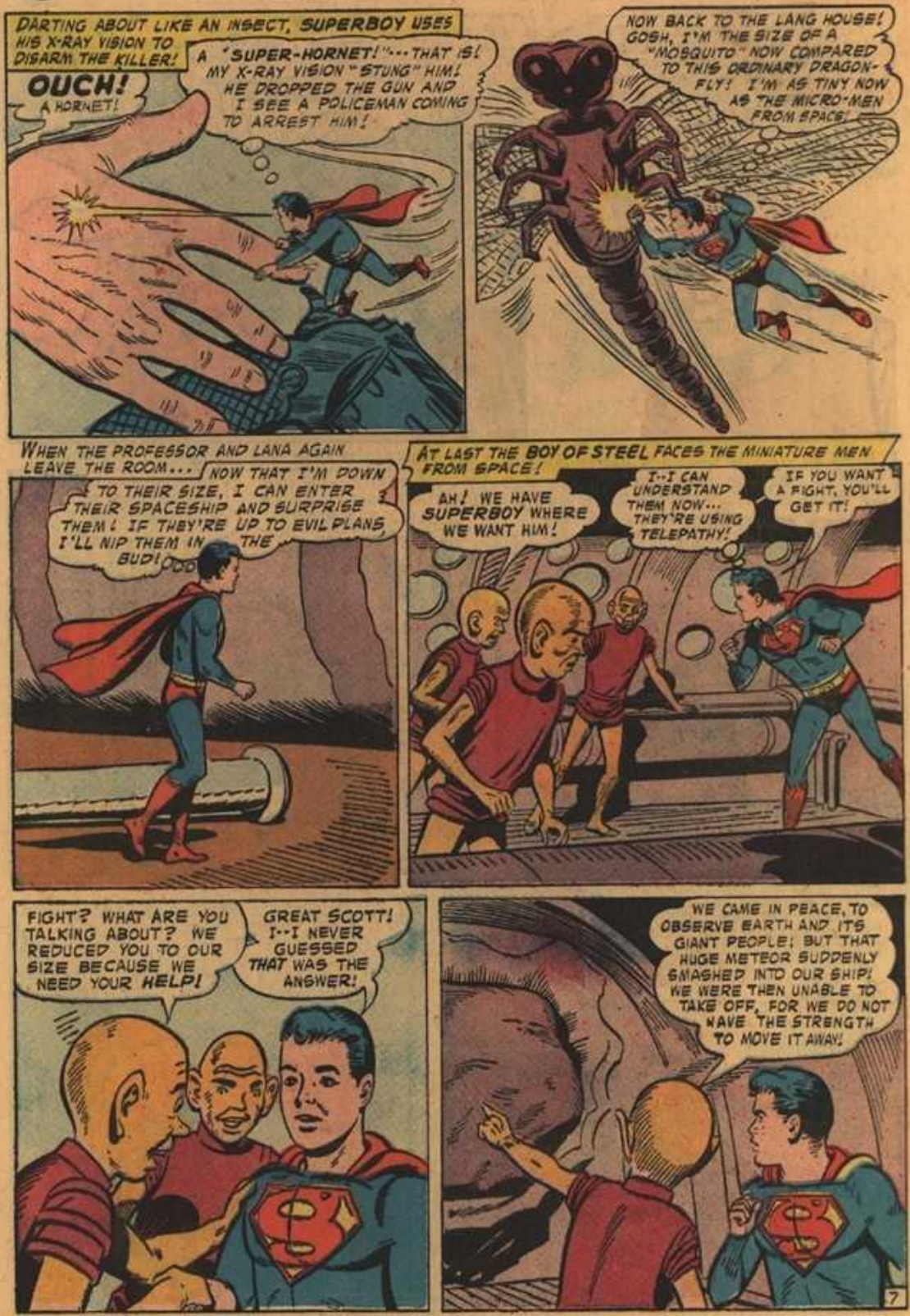
PRESENTLY, RETURNING BACK TO PROFESSOR LANG'S STUDY...
OVT BT ZA MST NTA YRU DCN!
MY SUPER-HEARING ALLOWS ME TO EAVESDROP ON THE MINIATURE MEN IN THEIR SHIP... BUT I CAN'T DECIPHER THEIR UNEARTHLY LANGUAGE! I'LL KEEP TRYING...

ABSORBED IN THIS PROJECT, SUPERBOY IS CAUGHT BY SURPRISE ONCE AGAIN AS PROFESSOR LANG AND LANA COME IN!
NOW WE'LL FINISH SORTING THE MINERALS, LANA!
OMIGOSH! THEY'LL PLAINLY SEE ME IF I FLY OUT THE WINDOW! HMM... THAT DART-BOARD IS MY BEST HOPE!

THERE! I'LL FLATTEN MYSELF UP AGAINST THE BULL'S-EYE! MY BLUE SUIT BLENDS WITH ITS BLUE COLOR IN PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE! I'M SAFE FROM DETECTION!

SAFE, SUPERBOY? NOT WHEN LANA IMPULSIVELY SEEKS RECREATION...
MIND IF I THROW SOME DARTS BEFORE HELPING YOU, DAD? I'LL SEE IF I CAN HIT THE BULL'S-EYE!
OH, NO! IF THE DARTS HIT ME AND SHATTER TO BITS, LANA WILL INVESTIGATE AND SEE ME IN MY TINY FORM!... (GULP!)

LANA'S GOOD! SHE'S AIMING STRAIGHT FOR THE BULL'S-EYE! BUT MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW THE DARTS ASIDE AND SHE'LL THINK SHE'S MISSING!
OH, GOLLY! MY AIM IS WAY OFF TODAY! I QUIT!
THAT DISCOURAGED HER FROM PLAYING! AND NOW THAT SHE'S TURNED HER BACK, I CAN ESCAPE! I'LL RETURN LATER TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE TINY SPACEMEN!
AT HOME, WHERE MOM KENT IS HAVING DIFFICULTY SEWING...
HERE, MOM... I'LL PULL THE NEEDLE THROUGH FOR YOU!
LAND SAKES, SON! YOU'RE NO BIGGER THAN A CRICKET NOW! IF YOU KEEP SHRINKING, SOON I'LL NEED A MICROSCOPE TO SEE YOU!
AND TO ADD TO SUPERBOY'S WORRIES, HIS TELESCOPIC VISION PICKS UP IMPENDING TRAGEDY ON THE STREET OUTSIDE...
I WAS PAID PLENTY FOR THIS BUMP-OFF! HERE GOES...
THAT HIRED KILLER IS ABOUT TO GUN DOWN AN INNOCENT VICTIM! GOT TO RUSH THERE AT SUPER-SPEED!
BANG!
HE JUST FIRED! CAN'T STOP THE BULLET WITH MY CHEST--IT'S BIGGER THAN I AM. WAIT-- I'LL OVERTAKE IT AND...
RIDE 'EM, COWBOY! NOW I CAN "STEER" IT AWAY FROM ITS INTENDED VICTIM!

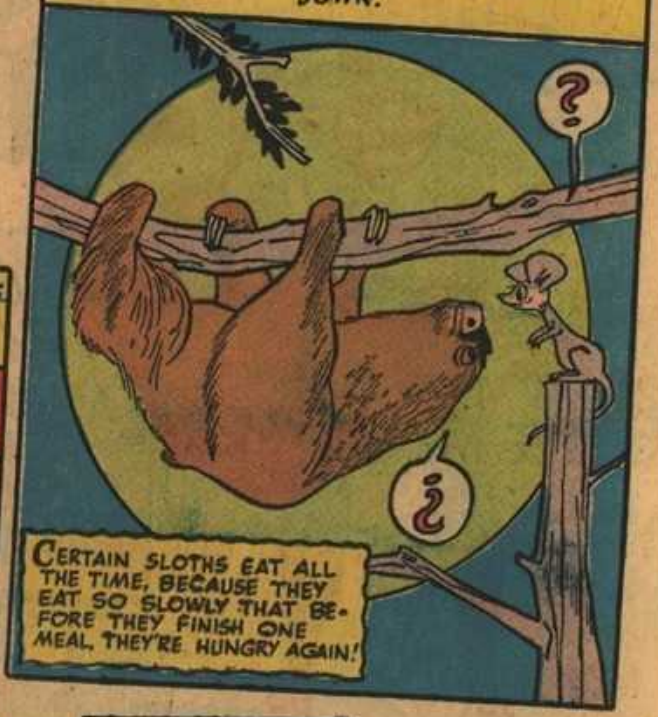

DARTING ABOUT LIKE AN INSECT, SUPERBOY USES HIS X-RAY VISION TO DISARM THE KILLER!
OUCH! A HORNET!
A "SUPER-HORNET!"... THAT IS! MY X-RAY VISION "STUNG" HIM! HE DROPPED THE GUN AND I SEE A POLICEMAN COMING TO ARREST HIM!
NOW BACK TO THE LANG HOUSE! GOSH, I'M THE SIZE OF A "MOSQUITO" NOW COMPARED TO THIS ORDINARY DRAGON-FLY! I'M AS TINY NOW AS THE MICRO-MEN FROM SPACE!
WHEN THE PROFESSOR AND LANA AGAIN LEAVE THE ROOM...
NOW THAT I'M DOWN TO THEIR SIZE, I CAN ENTER THEIR SPACESHIP AND SURPRISE THEM! IF THEY'RE UP TO EVIL PLANS, I'LL NIP THEM IN THE BUD!
AT LAST THE BOY OF STEEL FACES THE MINIATURE MEN FROM SPACE!
AH! WE HAVE SUPERBOY WHERE WE WANT HIM!
I--I CAN UNDERSTAND THEM NOW... THEY'RE USING TELEPATHY!
IF YOU WANT A FIGHT, YOU'LL GET IT!
FIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE REDUCED YOU TO OUR SIZE BECAUSE WE NEED YOUR HELP!
GREAT SCOTT! I--I NEVER GUESSED THAT WAS THE ANSWER!
WE CAME IN PEACE, TO OBSERVE EARTH AND ITS GIANT PEOPLE! BUT THAT HUGE METEOR SUDDENLY SMASHED INTO OUR SHIP! WE WERE THEN UNABLE TO TAKE OFF, FOR WE DO NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO MOVE IT AWAY!
7

THUS, WE WERE MAROONED ON EARTH! FORTUNATELY, YOUR GIANT PROFESSOR FRIEND PICKED US UP WITH MINERAL SPECIMENS! WE HAD PREVIOUSLY OBSERVED YOUR CHANGING OF IDENTITY, SO WHEN "CLARK KENT" CAME, WE USED THE SHRINKING RAY ON HIM!
WE KNEW THAT ONLY YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH COULD DISLODGE THAT HEAVY METEOR
IT'S LIKE A FEATHER TO ME! OUT IT GOES!
I'LL ALSO REPAIR YOUR WALL SO YOU CAN LEAVE EARTH!
THANKS, EARTH BOY! NOW WE WILL REVERSE OUR MACHINE AND THIS EXPANDING RAY WILL SOON RETURN YOU TO NORMAL SIZE!
AS PROFESSOR LANG AND LANA ENTER THE ROOM...
MY WORD! HOW CAN THAT ODD "CAPSULE"... ER... FLY AWAY?
GOODNESS! WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO THIS QUEER MYSTERY?
THEY'LL NEVER KNOW! IF I REVEAL HOW I SHRANK TO TINY SIZE, LANA MIGHT SUSPECT THE TRICKS I PLAYED TO HIDE MY IDENTITY! I'M EXPANDING NOW... THANK HEAVENS!
WHEN SUPERBOY IS BACK TO FULL SIZE...
THIS IS THE TINIEST SOUVENIR OF ALL MY ADVENTURES! THE METEOR THAT WEIGHED "TONS" TO THE MICRO-MEN IS THAT MERE GRAIN OF SAND! SOME "SUPER FEAT" I PERFORMED, REMOVING THAT!
THE END

# Ma Nature's CURIOSITY SHOP

THE FIRST HORSE... THE **EOHIPPUS** HAD FEET WITH FOUR TOES AND WAS NO BIGGER THAN A FOX.

THE SLOTH WALKS AND SLEEPS UPSIDE DOWN.




CERTAIN SLOTHS EAT ALL THE TIME, BECAUSE THEY EAT SO SLOWLY THAT BEFORE THEY FINISH ONE MEAL, THEY'RE HUNGRY AGAIN!

"FOLLOW THE SWALLOW" IS AN APPEALING RHYME FOR US HUMANS, BUT BIRDS OF OTHER SPECIES DO NOT CARE FOR THE IDEA. BARN SWALLOWS HAVE SUCH PERFECT MUSCULAR CONTROL AND UNERRING VISION THAT THEY CAN FLY AT TOP SPEED THROUGH AN OPENING OF ONLY 3-INCH DIAMETER IN A DOOR OR WALL!

DESPITE THE HUNDRED-LEGGED IMPLICATION OF ITS NAME, THE CENTIPEDE HAS BUT 40 LEGS!

Little
PETE
I'LL GO ASK MY MOM!
ZOO
MOMMY, JIMMY AND I ARE PLAYING ZOO! WILL YOU BE THE NICE LADY WHO FEEDS THE ELEPHANTS?
CERTAINLY, PETE. I'LL TAKE OUT SOME PEANUTS AND COOKIES!
COOKIES
NOW, WHERE ARE THE NICE ANIMALS I HAVE TO FEED?
HERE! JIMMY AND I ARE THE ELEPHANTS!
ZOO
END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
FASTER THAN A SPEEDING JET... ABLE TO HURDLE THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN... INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS-- THAT'S SUPERBOY! BUT NOW, IN HIS REAL IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT, HE FALLS INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE---
The WELL OF DOOM
WELCOME to SMALLVILLE HOME OF SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY SAYS: DRIVE SLOW OBEY the SAFETY LAWS
DANGER! WELL BEING DUG KEEP AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, MRS. KENT. SUPERBOY WILL BE HERE SOON. HE'LL SAVE HIS FRIEND CLARK!
BUT CLARK IS SUPERBOY! NOTHING CAN HARM HIM! WHY HAS HE BEEN TRAPPED IN THAT WELL FOR HOURS... UNABLE TO GET OUT?
ONE DAY AS CLARK KENT, SECRETLY INVULNERABLE SUPERBOY, WALKS PAST AN OUTLYING SECTION OF SMALLVILLE...
KEEP AWAY, JOHNNY! I'LL GET YOUR BALL!
IT'S DANGEROUS FOR HIM-- BUT NO HARM CAN COME TO SUPERBOY!
DANGER! WELL BEING DUG KEEP AWAY
AS CLARK REACHES FOR THE BALL, LOOSE SAND SUDDENLY CASCADES DOWNWARD, AND...
MA! CLARK FELL DOWN THE WELL! HELP! MA!
KIPOOOSH!

WITHIN MINUTES, SMALLVILLE'S WIRES THROB WITH FRENZIED MESSAGES...
EMERGENCY SQUAD! EMERGENCY SQUAD!
THE KENT HOUSEHOLD, PLEASE!
NATIONAL NEWS SERVICE-- AND MAKE IT FAST!
AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE KENT HOME...
NOW, DON'T BE UPSET, MA. OUR ONLY WORRY IS HOW WE'LL MAKE PEOPLE THINK WE REALLY ARE WORRIED -- SINCE WE KNOW OUR SON CLARK IS IMMUNE TO ANY DANGER!
MEANWHILE, CLARK USES HIS X-RAY VISION TO MAKE A TERRIFYING DISCOVERY...
NO WONDER I'M SO WEAK I CAN BARELY MOVE! THAT'S A KRYPTONITE METEOR WHICH MUST HAVE LANDED ON EARTH YEARS AGO -- SUNKEN IN THE SAND JUST A FEW FEET AWAY! KRYPTONITE -- THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM ME -- AND I'M TRAPPED NEXT TO IT!
AS CLARK SURVEYS THE SITUATION, HIS PLIGHT SEEMS EVEN MORE DESPERATE THAN HE REALIZED!
NO LEAD ANYWHERE I COULD USE TO SHIELD MYSELF FROM THE DEADLY KRYPTONITE RAYS! ONLY THE UNDERGROUND STREAM THEY WERE GOING TO TAP FOR THE WELL WATER BELOW ME! NOTHING TO SAVE ME -- AND I'M GROWING WEAKER EVERY MOMENT!
WHILE CLARK'S SUPER-MIND FRANTICALLY SEEKS A SOLUTION, TENSE FACES LOOK DOWN TOWARD HIM...
CAN I TALK TO HIM?
SURE THING, MRS. KENT. ONLY BE CAREFUL. THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT IS LINED WITH ROCKS -- AND A LANDSLIDE MIGHT DISLODGE THEM!
ANXIOUSLY, MA KENT CALLS DOWN, AND...
HIS VOICE SOUNDS SO FAINT -- SO FAR AWAY!
NATURALLY. IT'S A PRETTY DEEP SHAFT! DON'T YOU WORRY. WE'LL GET HIM OUT! NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST MOVE ASIDE, WE'LL SEND SOME OXYGEN DOWN TO HIM!
I'M ALL RIGHT, MA!

AS CLARK OVERHEARS PLANS TO SAVE HIM...
WE'LL DIG A PARALLEL SHAFT AND TUNNEL THROUGH TO HIM.
I'LL BE DEAD BY THEN! THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE. MAYBE, IF I RECALL PAST EPISODES WHEN I WAS ALMOST DESTROYED BY KRYPTONITE AND FIGURED OUT A WAY TO SAVE MYSELF, IT WILL GIVE ME A CLUE WHAT TO DO NOW!
"THERE WAS THE TIME A STRANGE RADIUM-EATING BEAST FROM KRYPTON LANDED ON EARTH!"
IT MUST HAVE MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED MY NATIVE PLANET... AND WANDERED FROM WORLD TO WORLD TILL IT REACHED EARTH!
BEAST SNATCHES RADIUM ORE FROM SHIP
"ONE DAY IT REACHED METROPOLIS, AND BEGAN PREYING ON HOSPITALS... STEALING PRECIOUS RADIUM! I SEARCHED IT OUT WITH TELESCOPIC VISION, AND..."
I'M READY FOR THE CREATURE! I'LL CATCH IT AND PUT MY PLAN TO WORK!
"I FLEW TO ITS LAIR AND WAS ABOUT TO GRAB IT, WHEN..."
THOSE RAYS FROM ITS EYES -- WEAKEN ME! JUST AS I HAVE X-RAY VISION -- IT HAS KRYPTONITE VISION!
"LYING HELPLESSLY UNDER ITS BALEFUL GLARE, I REALIZED WHAT MUST HAVE HAPPENED..."
WHEN MY NATIVE WORLD EXPLODED AND EACH FRAGMENT OF LAND CHANGED TO KRYPTONITE, THE BEAST'S X-RAY VISION MUST HAVE BEEN AFFECTED -- AND CHANGED TO KRYPTONITE VISION! IT CAN KILL ME WITH THAT DEADLY STARE!
"I KNEW IF I DIDN'T ACT FAST, I WOULD NEVER ACT AGAIN!"
IT SENSES I'M AN ENEMY. WANTS TO KILL ME. IF I COULD ONLY DISTRACT IT FOR A MOMENT. I'D GET MY STRENGTH BACK! WHAT CAN I... WAIT... THE RADIUM-DIAL WRIST WATCH I'M WEARING!
3

"I TOOK OFF MY WATCH, AND TOSSED IT INTO A CORNER OF THE CAVE!"
THE RADIUM DIAL OF THE WATCH MAKES IT LIKE CANDY TO HIM... AN IRRESISTIBLE SNACK! NOW THAT HIS KRYPTONITE VISION IS TURNED OFF ME, I HAVE MY FULL POWERS BACK!
"MAKING SURE TO KEEP HIS HEAD TURNED THE OTHER WAY, I CARRIED HIM TO THE MACHINE I HAD PREVIOUSLY BUILT...
POWERFUL ELECTRICITY SHOULD DRAIN THE RADIUM FROM HIM... AND CONVERT HIM INTO A HARMLESS ANIMAL!
A SERIES OF STRONG SHOCKS WON'T HURT HIM!
DRRRRRR

...THEY'LL MATERIALIZE THE RADIUM HIS BODY'S ABSORBED INTO A SOLID BLOCK I CAN CONTRIBUTE TO SCIENCE. NOW TO TURN OVER MR. BEASTIE TO THE METROPOLIS ZOO!

MEANWHILE, A NATION-WIDE AUDIENCE LISTENS WITH TENSE SYMPATHY TO DETAILS OF RESCUE OPERATIONS...
WORK ON THE PARALLEL SHAFT IS PROGRESSING SLOWLY BECAUSE OF FEAR OF CAVE-INS!

AND ALL THE SMALLVILLE TOWNSFOLK RALLY TO THE HELP OF THE KENTS...
YOU STAY HERE, JONATHAN! I'LL TAKE OVER AT THE STORE FOR YOU!
HAVE SOME HOT COFFEE, MARTHA... AND FOR GOODNESS SAKES, DON'T LOOK SO WORRIED! SUPERBOY WILL HEAR OF THIS ANY MINUTE AND SAVE CLARK!

BUT CLARK IS SUPERBOY! THAT'S JUST WHY I AM WORRIED!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT CLARK WAS SUPERBOY BUT I GUESS HE ISN'T! WHY DOESN'T SUPERBOY COME AND HELP HIM?
NATIONAL NETWORK NEWS COVERAGE

CONTINUED ON SAME PAGE FOLLOWING

SUPERBOY IS TRYING TO HELP CLARK-- BUT WITH LITTLE SUCCESS!
THEY'LL NEVER REACH ME IN TIME! EVEN MY X-RAY VISION IS GETTING WEAKER! I...I MUST RECALL ANOTHER EXPERIENCE...WHEN I FIRST READ OF PROFESSOR HENRY WHO HAD SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE DOING RESEARCH ON A REMOTE ISLAND...
"WHEN HIS FIRST BRILLIANT BOOK WAS PUBLISHED, I PAID HIM A VISIT..."
I WAS VERY MUCH IMPRESSED BY YOUR WORK, PROFESSOR HENRY. I'M SUPERBOY. HAVE YOU HEARD OF ME?
VAGUELY. YOU--ER-- HELP THE LAW DOING SOME KIND OF STUNTS--IN THAT-- ER--GARISH COSTUME?
THAT'S NOT A QUITE ACCURATE DESCRIPTION, PROFESSOR. BORN ON ANOTHER PLANET, I HAVE SOME EXTRAORDINARY POWERS. NOTICE THAT I'VE JUST DRUNK THIS DEADLY SULPHURIC ACID AND IT HASN'T AFFECTED MY INVULNERABLE BODY!
AMAZING!
THE HOTTEST FLAMES BOTHER ME LESS THAN BRIGHT SUNLIGHT BOTHERS YOU... BULLETS BOUNCE OFF ME... WATER CAN'T DROWN ME... I'M PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE!
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY!
"THEN I OPENED THE LEAD BOX I HAD BROUGHT WITH ME, WHICH CONTAINED A FEW GRAINS OF KRYPTONITE IN IT..."
YET--A FEW GRAINS OF THAT KRYPTONITE CAN KILL ME! I WAS HOPING YOU COULD DISCOVER AN ANTIDOTE!
HMM... I UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEM, SUPERBOY. YOU ARE A GREAT FORCE FOR THE LAW, SO I SHALL DO MY UTMOST TO PERFECT AN ANTIDOTE WHICH CAN MAKE YOU IMMUNE TO THIS KRYPTONITE!
"SOME DAYS LATER, PROFESSOR HENRY SUMMONED ME TO HIS LAB..."
I STUDIED THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF KRYPTONITE THOROUGHLY. SWALLOW THIS PILL AND SEE IF IT'S AN EFFECTIVE ANTIDOTE!
I'LL TEST IT RIGHT NOW. I'LL FLY OUT INTO SPACE UNTIL I SPOT A KRYPTONITE METEOR!
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"MOMENTS LATER, IN OUTER SPACE I CAUGHT A KRYPTONITE METEOR. AMAZINGLY, IT DID NOT AFFECT MY STRENGTH..."
CRASH!
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE! I MUST HURRY BACK TO EARTH WITH THE METEOR, AND SHOW EVERYONE HOW KRYPTONITE NO LONGER HARMS ME!
"HOWEVER, AS SOON AS I ENTERED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, ALL MY STRENGTH EBBED, AND I PLUMMETED HELPLESSLY ONTO AN ICEBERG..."
THE ANTIDOTE WORKS... BUT ONLY OUTSIDE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! I--I MUST GET AWAY FROM THIS KRYPTONITE BEFORE IT KILLS ME... BUT HOW?
"I THOUGHT FOR LONG MOMENTS... AND THEN... THE SOLUTION SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME! IT WAS SO SIMPLE!"
MY X-RAY VISION! I'LL JUST STARE AT THE ICE AROUND THE KRYPTONITE METEOR, AND...
... AND THE HEAT RADIATED BY MY X-RAY VISION WILL MELT THE ICE TILL THE DEADLY METEOR SINKS RIGHT THROUGH THE ICEBERG TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
"MY STRENGTH RESTORED, I FLEW BACK TO PROFESSOR HENRY'S LAB... TO TELL HIM THAT HIS PILL WORKED... AT LEAST IN OUTER SPACE, BUT..."
WHAT A SHAME! WHEN ASTRONOMERS REPORTED THAT YOU WERE HELPLESSLY PLUNGING TO EARTH, I DESTROYED THE FORMULA... AND ALL THE RARE CHEMICALS I USED! I'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO RECREATE IT!
CAN EITHER OF THOSE EXPERIENCES HELP ME NOW? MUST THINK... WAIT! MY VISION... IT HELPED ME ONCE AND MAYBE NOW IT CAN AGAIN! NOT MY X-RAY VISION... BUT... IF I'M LUCKY...

MEANWHILE...
FOUR HOURS HAVE PASSED AND WE DON'T KNOW IF CLARK IS ALIVE OR...WAIT! CLARK IS ALIVE! HE'S CALLING UP FOR SOMETHING! THIS IS WONDERFUL, FOLKS! I'LL KEEP YOU INFORMED!
WE'LL GET IT FOR YOU, CLARK! AT ONCE!
WATER... WATER, PLEASE. QUICKLY!
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HOURS, A SPARK OF HOPE GLEAMS IN CLARK'S EYES!
THANK GOODNESS I THOUGHT OF USING MY MICROSCOPIC VISION! THE ELEMENT SODIUM-- THERE'S A LOT OF IT-- IN THAT ROCK!
WHEN A CANTEEN OF WATER IS GENTLY LOWERED, CLARK GROPES FOR IT, AND..
WATER SETS SODIUM AFIRE! IF THE BLAZE IS HOT ENOUGH, THAT ROCK WILL MELT AND FALL AWAY...
...AND THEN... SINCE IT SUPPORTS THE OTHERS, THEY'LL ALL COME TUMBLING DOWN ON ME WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT.
THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS... BUT HOW CAN IT HELP YOU, CLARK?
RRROAAARRR!

MOMENTS LATER...
TONS OF ROCK FALLING ON ME CAN'T HARM ME, BUT, AS I HOPED, THEY SMASHED THROUGH THE CRUST OF EARTH SEPARATING ME FROM THE UNDERGROUND STREAM THEY WERE TRYING TO TAP FOR WELL WATER!
AS I THOUGHT, THE STREAM CURRENT IS SWEEPING ME AWAY FROM THE KRYPTONITE. NOW, AS SOON AS I GET MY STRENGTH BACK, I MUST DO ONE SUPERBOY JOB BEFORE "SAVING" CLARK!
PRESENTLY...
SMASHH!
I'D BEEN PLANNING TO SMASH THESE ICEBERGS DRIFTING TOWARD SEA LANES FOR A LONG TIME! DOING IT NOW WILL "EXPLAIN" WHERE SUPERBOY WAS ALL AFTERNOON!
SOON, ALL SMALLVILLE CHEERS AS SUPERBOY ERUPTS FROM THE EARTH, FAR FROM THE KRYPTONITE, WITH "CLARK" IN HIS ARMS!
I HAVE HIM! HE'S FINE! I'LL TAKE HIM HOME!
JUST SOME ROCKS WRAPPED IN CLARK'S CLOTHING... BUT THEY CAN'T GUESS THAT FROM HERE, AND I AM TAKING CLARK HOME!
NEXT DAY, WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL IS INTERVIEWED BY A REPORTER...
IT'S SURE LUCKY THAT YOU GOT THERE, SUPERBOY!
THAT'S WHAT WAS UNLUCKY-- BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE WOULD HAVE BEEN IN AS MUCH TROUBLE AS SUPERBOY--BUT I CAN'T TELL THE REPORTER THAT!
PRESS
THE END
THAT EVENING, CLARK TELLS THE WHOLE STORY TO HIS PARENTS...
I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF THAT KRYPTONITE SAFELY TOMORROW--SO THAT NO ONE SUSPECTS WHY SUPERBOY TOOK SO LONG HELPING CLARK!
8

# THE FIRST WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT

THE ring was pitched on an open field at Farnborough, England. The date was April 17, 1860. The occasion was the first world heavyweight championship fight. The contenders were John C. Heenan, American champion, and Tom Sayers, British champion.

The ring into which both men climbed simultaneously, was about twice the area as the one used today. This gave a man a chance for his life if he found himself over-matched. The contestants for this first heavyweight bout did, indeed, appear wrongly matched. Heenan, the American, stripped at about 190 pounds, while Sayers weighed a little over 150.

Prize fighting was not yet a legal sport in those days, and the promoter had to station scouts on the surrounding hills to stay on the lookout for the police. But it was not expected that the police would interrupt this particular match, for sitting at ringside were such notables as Lord Palmerston, Prime Minister of England, as well as the Prince Regent of Great Britain.

When the two men entered the ring, Heenan courteously advanced to the British champion's corner, and held out his hand. Tom Sayers jumped to his feet and warmly took the extended hand.

"We have a fine morning for our business," politely commented the American.

"Yes, indeed," replied the British fighter. "If a man can't fight on such a morning as this, he can't fight at all."

The two gladiators then wished each other the "very best of luck," and each went to his corner.

The fight was conducted under the London Prize Ring Rules, which called for bare knuckles. Boxing gloves were still a thing of the future. Both men wore tight-fitting uniforms of jersey.

The prize ring rules of 1860 bore little relation to the rules effective today. Instead of the three minutes of fighting and one-minute rest period, a round ended only when one or both of the contestants went down. Wrestling an opponent to the floor was permitted.

Thirty seconds after the end of a round, the referee called "Time." At this signal, each man rose, not from a seat, but from his second's knee, and walked to a mark or scratch in the center of the ring. If either man failed to toe the mark at the end of eight seconds after the referee called "Time," he was considered the loser.

For the first six rounds of the Sayers-Heenan bout, both gladiators appeared to be evenly matched. But, in the seventh round, Sayers injured a tendon in his right arm, and from that time on, he could only use his right arm for defense.

In the 15th round, Heenan battled his opponent into the ropes, and Sayers was pinned against the rope in such a way that he could not fight back. The referee ordered Heenan back to the center of the ring, but Heenan paid him no notice. With great presence of mind, the referee ordered the rope cut, upon which both men danced back into the ring's center.

Weakened after having been pinned against the rope, during which he had taken some punishing body blows, Sayers took advantage of a well-known device to get some rest. He pretended to go down from a light tap delivered by Heenan. This automatically ended the round, and Sayers got his much-needed thirty-second rest. Refreshed, he leaped to his feet at the referee's call of "Time" and after toeing the mark, battered his opponent in the next eight minutes of fighting.

After two hours and twenty minutes, during which the pugilists battled through forty-two rounds, the referee, upon being told that the police were coming, called the fight a draw. He ordered two championship belts to be made and presented each fighter with one.

Thus, the first world's championship resulted in a situation that has never been duplicated in boxing history—the simultaneous crowning of *two* champions of the world!

# SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

UGGH! THIS IS TOO HEAVY--I CAN'T LIFT IT!

SCHOOL FOR SUPERBOYS

YOU'RE JUST HOPELESS, CLARK KENT! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN TO BE A SUPERBOY!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE SUPER-POWERS? YOU'D LEAP AT THE OPPORTUNITY, WOULDN'T YOU? SO DID THE KIDS OF SMALLVILLE, WHEN THEY WERE GIVEN A CHANCE TO GET THEM AT SCHOOL! EVEN CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERBOY, ENROLLED...NOT TO GET SUPER-POWERS, BUT TO HIDE THEM TILL HE LEARNED THE STRANGE MYSTERY BEHIND...

The SCHOOL for SUPERBOYS

ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, THE HOME OF SUPERBOY, AN AMAZING SIGHT APPEARS...

IS THAT SIGN ON THE LEVEL, SUPERBOY? YOU CAN REALLY GIVE US SUPER-POWERS?

I WOULDN'T LIE, WOULD I? I'VE JUST INVENTED A MACHINE THAT CAN TRANSFER MY SUPER-POWERS TO OTHERS!

SUPER SCHOOLHOUSE

YOU TOO CAN HAVE SUPER-POWERS!

WORD OF THE INCREDIBLE NEW SCHOOL SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND...

YOU ENROLLING, TOMMY?

YOU BET! AND SO IS EVERYONE ELSE! GOSH! IMAGINE ME WITH SUPER-POWERS! I CAN'T WAIT!

AND, AS SMALLVILLE LADS EAGERLY APPLY FOR ADMISSION IN THE SCHOOL FOR SUPERBOYS...
THAT ACTOR WE HIRED TO PLAY THE PART OF SUPERBOY IS HANDING OUT THE COSTUMES!
HA, HA! THE KIDS DON'T SUSPECT THAT WE PUT UP THIS PRE-FABRICATED SCHOOLHOUSE LAST NIGHT— AND THAT OUR "SUPERBOY" IS A PHONEY!
YES... THE KIDS REALLY ARE FOOLED... EXCEPT FOR CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY!
I COULD EXPOSE THAT "SUPERBOY" AS AN IMPOSTOR RIGHT NOW, BY APPEARING AS THE REAL SUPERBOY... BUT I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND THIS HOAX!
A LITTLE LATER, INSIDE THE SCHOOLHOUSE...
AS SOON AS I GET YOU KIDS ACCUSTOMED TO USING SUPER-POWERS, YOU WILL GET THEM! NOW, HOWEVER, I WANT TO DEMONSTRATE THE TYPE OF STUNT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PERFORM!
STUDENT
AS YOU CAN SEE, THE MALLET SMASHED TO PIECES AGAINST MY HEAD, AND IT BARELY TICKLED ME!
KRAAK!
NO WONDER IT ONLY TICKLED! IT'S A PAPIER MACHE MALLET, PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE WOOD!
AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A QUICK EXIT OR ENTRANCE WHEN YOU HAVE SUPER-POWERS AND DON'T WANT TO BOTHER WITH A DOOR!
HMMM... MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS THAT SECTION OF WALL IS REALLY SOFT CLAY!
HEAT FROM MY X-RAY VISION WILL BAKE THAT CLAY HARD... NOT HARD ENOUGH TO HARM HIM— BUT ENOUGH TO TEACH HIM A LESSON AND GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!
WATCH ME CRASH THROUGH!

SUPERBOY! YOU GOOFED!
I DON'T WANT TO EXPOSE HIM JUST YET, SO I'D BETTER THINK UP AN "EXCUSE" FOR HIM!
WHAMMP!

SUPERBOY, I BET THERE'S A CLOUD OF KRYPTONITE DUST AROUND SOMEWHERE THAT WEAKENED YOU!
YEAH... THAT MUST BE IT! WELL, STUDENTS, LET'S CALL IT A DAY... BUT TOMORROW, I'LL USE MY MACHINE TO GIVE EACH OF YOU YOUR FIRST DOSE OF SUPER-POWERS!

AS THE EXCITED STUDENTS LEAVE...
WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS MUST REALIZE THE REAL SUPERBOY WON'T BE FOOLED! WHAT POSSIBLE REASON CAN ANYONE HAVE FOR SETTING UP THIS PHONEY SUPERBOY SCHOOL?

NEXT DAY, AS THE FALSE "SUPERBOY" HOOKS UP A STUDENT TO HIS FAKE "SUPER-STRENGTH" MACHINE...
CLASS, THIS IS JUST AN EXPERIMENT... TO GIVE EACH OF YOU SOME SUPER-STRENGTH FOR A SHORT TIME! WHEN I TURN ON THE MACHINE, MY STRENGTH FLOWS INTO THE BODY OF THE BOY CONNECTED TO IT!

SOON, AFTER EACH LAD HAS BEEN "EXPOSED" TO A PHONEY DOSE OF SUPER-STRENGTH...
YOU'LL GO IN THERE ONE AT A TIME AND SEE IF YOU CAN LIFT ALL THE WEIGHTS!
SINCE THAT MACHINE DOESN'T WORK, THEY MUST BE CARDBOARD DUMMIES! YET, ONE MAY BE REAL... AND IF I LIFT THAT ONE, I'LL GIVE MYSELF AWAY!
1000
500
LBS.

BEFORE TAKING HIS TURN, CLARK INSPECTS THE BARBELLS WITH X-RAY VISION, AND...
UGGH... CAN'T LIFT THIS!
THIS ONE IS REAL! ANYONE SECRETLY WATCHING WOULD KNOW I WAS SUPERBOY IF I LIFTED IT! IS THAT THEIR PURPOSE... TO FIND OUT MY IDENTITY?
1000
LBS.

BUT ALTHOUGH CLARK HAS PROTECTED HIS IDENTITY, HE IS STILL UNAWARE OF THE CROOKS' REAL SCHEME...
OUR PLAN WORKED! THE REAL SUPER-BOY MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF THOSE KIDS IN CLASS TODAY!
HA, HA! HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT WE'RE UP TO! THE SAP PROBABLY THINKS WE WANT TO DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY! HE FELL INTO OUR TRAP!
WHAT CAN THAT TRAP POSSIBLY BE? NEXT DAY...
YOU ALL DID SO WELL YESTERDAY, I'M GOING TO TRY A NEW TEST TODAY! THERE'S A BOULDER ON A HILLTOP OUTSIDE SCHOOL, TOMMY! TRY TO SHATTER IT WITH YOUR SUPER-VOICE WHEN YOU GET MY POWERS!
A LITTLE LATER...
KRASSSSH!
I HAVE A SUPER VOICE!
YOU DID IT! SORRY I HAD TO PLUG YOUR EARS, KIDS... BUT THE SUPER-VIBRATION WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR YOU!
HMM... THEY USED THE SOUND AMPLIFIER HIDDEN IN THAT TREE TO MAGNIFY TOMMY'S VOICE! AND HIDDEN ACCOMPLICES MUST HAVE BLOWN UP THAT ROCK WITH A REMOTE CONTROL FUSE WHEN HE SHOUTED-- HMMM... I THINK I CAN HAVE A LITTLE FUN!
SOON, AS THE FAKE SUPERBOY TRIES HIS MACHINE ON 'STUDENT' FREDDIE MARTIN, THE REAL SUPERBOY USES HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION...
BY MELTING CERTAIN OF THOSE WIRES WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN EMBARRASS THAT PHONEY SUPERBOY WHEN FREDDIE TRIES HIS "SUPER-VOICE--
I'M GOING TO YELL LOUDER THAN TOMMY! I'M GOING TO SMASH THAT WHOLE HILL-TOP!
MOMENTS LATER...
WH-- WHAT?
FUSING THOSE WIRES REVERSED THE EFFECT AND MADE HIS VOICE FAINTER INSTEAD OF LOUDER!
I HAVE A SUPER VOICE!
TIGER
STUDENT

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY. ER...
THAT KRYPTONITE CLOUD MUST HAVE TRAVELED BACK AND MADE SUPERBOY WEAK! INSTEAD OF GIVING YOU HIS STRENGTH, THE MACHINE MUST HAVE TRANSFERRED HIS WEAKNESS TO YOU!
WHY...ER... THAT MUST BE IT! CLASS DISMISSED TILL TOMORROW!
I MADE A FOOL OF HIM... BUT THEY'RE STILL MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
LATER, WHEN ALL THE YOUTHS HAVE GONE...
I WANT TO GET PAID OFF RIGHT NOW! I HELPED YOU DISCOVER THAT ONE OF THOSE "STUDENTS" IS SUPERBOY!
NATURALLY! THAT'S JUST WHAT WE EXPECTED! IT'S PART OF THE GAG! NOW GET THOSE GIMMICKS READY FOR TOMORROW!
HE'S A GOOD ACTOR, BUT HE SURE IS SHORT IN THE BRAINS DEPARTMENT!
YEH... THE CHUMP REALLY THINKS WE WENT THROUGH ALL THIS EXPENSE JUST TO PLAY SOME KIND OF PRACTICAL JOKE ON SUPERBOY! WHAT A JOKE THAT IS!
NEXT DAY, WHEN THE CLASS MEETS AGAIN...
THE NEXT LESSON IS... SUPER-BREATH! I'VE GIVEN ALL OF YOU TEMPORARY POWERS, SO EACH ONE WILL TRY TO BLOW ONE OF THOSE CANNON-BALLS AWAY!
I'D BETTER CHECK THEM WITH MY X-RAY VISION!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THEY'RE ALL PAINTED CARDBOARD... EXCEPT THAT ONE WHICH IS SOLID METAL! IF I BLEW IT AWAY, THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY WOULD BE REVEALED!
STUDENT

A LITTLE LATER, WHEN A STUDENT EXPERIMENTS WITH "SUPER-BREATH...
THAT STRONG MAN, HIDDEN IN THE SHED, IS USING A HOSE WITH COMPRESSED AIR TO CREATE THE ILLUSION OF "SUPER-BREATH"! WHY ARE THEY GOING TO ALL THIS TROUBLE?
WOW... MY SUPER-BREATH IS TERRIFIC!
WHOOOOSH!!!

AFTER CLASS IS DISMISSED, CLARK SEEKS A SECLUDED SPOT AND...
NOW TO CHANGE FROM SUPER-PUPIL TO SUPER-BOY! AT LEAST I'LL GRADUATE WITH SUPER-POWERS! AND MAYBE A LITTLE SUPER-SPYING WILL HELP ME TEACH THEM A LESSON!

SOON...
PLUNGING INTO THIS ROCK IS LIKE DIVING INTO A BUTTERBALL FOR ME! I'LL PATCH THE HOLE I'M MAKING WHEN I GET INSIDE, AND THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT I'M AROUND!
KRASH!

UNAWARE THAT SUPER-EYES AND EARS ARE TRAINED ON THEM...
HA, HA! IT WORKED AGAIN! JUST AS WE'D HOPED, THE REAL SUPERBOY JOINED THE CLASS IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY TO FIND OUT WHAT WE WERE UP TO!
YEH... AND HE THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING TO TRICK HIM INTO REVEALING HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

THE CHUMP NEVER SUSPECTED WE WERE REALLY TRICKING HIM INTO USING HIS X-RAY VISION ON THIS CANNONBALL!
A CLEVER TRAP... AND I FELL INTO IT... BUT HOW DID MY X-RAY VISION HELP THEM?

THIS IS HOW, SUPERBOY!
HA, HA! HOW COULD HE GUESS THAT WE DISCOVERED A NEW ALLOY WHICH IS WORTHLESS ...EXCEPT THAT THE EFFECT OF X-RAY VISION TRANSFORMS IT INTO PURE PLATINUM!

SUDDENLY...
YOU'VE PUT ME OFF LONG ENOUGH! PAY ME NOW FOR IMPERSONATING SUPERBOY, OR...

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET BACK AT THEM! I'LL HAVE TO CHEW A PIECE OF THIS ROCK INTO SMALL FRAGMENTS!

MOMENTS LATER...
BLOWN WITH SUPER-FORCE, THESE ROCK PARTICLES WILL HONEY-COMB THAT DESK WITH TINY HOLES, AS IF A MILLION TERMITES HAD BEEN AT IT!
I'LL REVEAL YOUR WHOLE SCHEME!
PAY ME NOW, OR... HUH? HOW DID I SMASH THAT DESK WITH MY BARE FIST?
KRAAASHHH!
I GUESS... I... I'VE GOT SUPER-POWERS!
YOU (GULP!) HAVE! HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?
NOW I GET IT! THAT MACHINE REALLY WORKS! WHEN I WAS HOOKED UP WITH THE VARIOUS STUDENTS, ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE BEEN THE REAL SUPERBOY, AND HIS SUPER-POWERS WERE TRANSFERRED TO ME! WELL... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
DON'T ER... DO ANYTHING RASH! WE'LL GET YOUR MONEY ... RIGHT NOW!
YOU'D BETTER! I HAVE A LITTLE CHORE TO DO, AND I'LL BE BACK SOON!
PRESENTLY...
LOOK! THE DESK... FULL OF TINY HOLES THAT MADE THE WOOD CRUMBLE! THE KID DOESN'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS! AFTER ALL! JUST WAIT TILL I LAY MY HANDS ON HIM!
HA, HA! THIS IS MY CUE FOR A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE!

A MOMENT AFTERWARD, SUPERBOY ENTERS, AND...
SUPER-POWERS, HUH? WELL, GET READY TO USE THEM!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST STAND HERE!
OWWW! MY HAND!
UGH! MY HEAD!
DON'T WORRY! YOU CAN RECUPERATE IN JAIL... AND THAT PLATINUM I MADE FOR YOU, I'LL CONTRIBUTE TO CHARITY!
AS THE REAL BOY OF STEEL FLIES OFF WITH HIS QUARRY TO DELIVER THEM TO THE POLICE, THE IMITATION SUPERBOY CONDUCTS A FINAL CLASS...
I GOT YOU STUDENTS HERE BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO SEE ME DO THIS CRASHING THROUGH THE WALL BIT WHEN THERE'S NO KRYPTONITE AROUND!
HA, HA! NOW THAT I'VE GOT SUPER-POWERS, IT'LL BE A SNAP!
HE'S KNOCKED OUT COLD! WHAT HAPPENED?
KONNNK!
MOMENTS LATER...
L-LOOK ANOTHER SUPERBOY!
THE REAL ONE! I'M SORRY YOU KIDS WERE FOOLED, BUT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN I TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY! HE'S NOT SERIOUSLY HURT, FORTUNATELY... AS I CAN TELL WITH MY X-RAY VISION!
AFTERWARD, WHEN SUPERBOY HAS EXPLAINED THE ENTIRE PLOT...
THAT ACTOR DIDN'T TEACH ME ANYTHING ABOUT SUPER-POWERS, CLARK! HOW ABOUT YOU?
NOT A THING... BUT I GUESS I TAUGHT HIM SOMETHING! AT LEAST HE'LL BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT WHOM HE ASSOCIATES WITH IN THE FUTURE!
SCHOOLHOUSE
The End